

FIRST DRAFT

*Batman  
Master*

# BATMAN

## THE PENGUIN'S NEST

BY

LORENZO SEMPLE, JR.

EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

WILLIAM DOHER

PRODUCER

HOWIE MORWITZ

MAY 18, 1966

GREENWAY PRODUCTIONS

IN ASSOCIATION WITH

TWENTIETH CENTURY-FOX TELEVISION, INC.



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BATMAN

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"THE PENGUIN'S NEST"

CAST LIST

	<u>PART</u>
BATMAN	1 and 2
ROBIN	1 and 2
PENGUIN	1 and 2
COMMISSIONER GORDON	1 and 2
CHIEF O'HARA	1 and 2
AUNT HARRIET	1 and 2
ALFRED	1 and 2
CORDY BLUE	1 and 2
MATEY DEE	1 and 2
CHICKADEE	1 and 2
COP	1
JUDGE MOOT	2
O.S. VOICE (POLICE HEADQUARTERS)	2
LADY	2
BAILIFF	2



"THE PENGUIN'S NEST"

SET LIST

INTERIORS:

PENTHOUSE ELEVATOR LOBBY  
RESTAURANT  
WAYNE MANOR FRONT HALL  
WAYNE MANOR STUDY  
WAYNE MANOR LIVING ROOM  
RESTAURANT KITCHEN  
JAIL CORRIDOR (WITH CELLS)  
JAIL-BEND IN CORRIDOR  
BATCAVE  
BEDROOM  
COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE  
SWIMMING POOL AREA  
COURTROOM

EXTERIORS:

BUILDING (BATCLIMB)  
ROOF TOP  
POLICE PARKING LOT



"THE PENGUIN'S NEST"

TEASER

FADE IN

1 EXT. GOTHAM CITY SKYLINE - NIGHT (STOCK) 1

VARIOUS SHOTS of dazzling skyline, then HOLD on a PENTHOUSE TERRACE with NARRATION OVER:

NARRATION

Gotham City's fashionable East Side. Night. Atop this skyscraper, the gala opening of a NEW SUPER-SWANK restaurant...run by an OLD SUPER-CROOKED friend!

2 INT. PENTHOUSE ELEVATOR LOBBY - NIGHT 2

SHOT OPENS on gay NEON SIGN over inner entrance to the restaurant. It blinks: "THE PENGUIN'S NEST." CAMERA MOVES DOWN off sign to an old super-crooked friend indeed -- THE PENGUIN himself! He stands at the plush rope, bowing in an ELEGANT FOURSOME.

PENGUIN

Delighted, Mrs. Van Swank! So charming of you to honor my humble establishment... This way, please! Quack-quack!

Penguin leads them into restaurant. CAMERA PANS to another prominent sign, setting keynote of this joint: "COVER CHARGE \$100. RIFFRAFF & HOI POLLOI KEEP STRICTLY OUT!!!"

3 INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT 3

A party of five occupies big corner booth. They are COMMISSIONER GORDON, CHIEF O'HARA, BRUCE WAYNE, DICK GRAYSON and AUNT HARRIET. They are in midst of Lucullan feast.

DICK

Wow. Some chow!

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Indeed, Dick. I can't think when I tasted a finer Riz de Veau a la mode d'Escoffier. How's your Roast Peacock with Truffle Stuffing, Mrs. Cooper?

Cont.



3 Cont.

2

3  
Cont.

AUNT HARRIET

Simply delicious, Commissioner.  
It was so sweet of you to ask us  
all here as your guests.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Don't mention it, Mrs. Cooper. It's  
on the house, I'm glad to say.

4

NEW ANGLE - FEATURE PENGUIN

coming up to table, beaming and bowing.

PENGUIN

Well, my friends... Enjoying  
yourselves?

COMMISSIONER GORDON

We certainly are, Penguin.

BRUCE

It's most inspiring, Penguin. To  
think that you mastered this art of  
haute cuisine in the kitchen of the  
Gotham State Penitentiary. It  
proves that almost nothing is  
impossible.

PENGUIN

Thank you, Mr. Wayne... Thank you,  
kindly...

BRUCE

I have just one small question,  
though...

PENGUIN

Oh?

BRUCE

This strange system you have for  
ordering food...

PENGUIN

"Strange"?

BRUCE

Instead of telling the waiter what  
we want, we're required to write  
out our orders on individual slips  
of paper...

Cont.

4  
line about  
Wharden  
Crichton asking  
them to  
attend, rehab.  
etc



COMMISSIONER GORDON  
I was struck by the oddness of that  
myself...

BRUCE  
Why?

PENGUIN  
Efficiency, Mr. Wayne. That's all.  
Efficiency!

CHIEF O'HARA  
Pretty fishy, if you ask me.

COMMISSIONER GORDON  
Really, Chief O'Hara! What kind of  
way is that to address our generous  
host?

CHIEF O'HARA  
(sourly)  
Okay. I apologize.

PENGUIN  
Accepted, my dear Chief. Now if  
you'll excuse me...  
(brushes against  
Aunt Harriet)  
Oooops... Sorry, sweet lady!

As Penguin bows, starts off, Aunt Harriet jumps to her  
feet.

AUNT HARRIET  
Heavens to Betsy! My diamond  
brooch is gone!

COMMISSIONER GORDON  
What?!

O'Hara is on his feet in a trice, seizes hold of retreating  
Penguin's wrist.

CHIEF O'HARA  
Hold it, you crooked bird!

COMMISSIONER GORDON  
(outraged)  
Chief O'Hara!

Cont.



CHIEF O'HARA

Open your mitt, Penguin! I saw you  
lift it!

PENGUIN

You dratted fellow! Are you mad??

Penguin lets out YIPE as O'Hara gives his wrist a hard  
twist. Something drops from bird's hand onto table.

5 CLOSE SHOT - TABLE 5

Aunt Harriet's DIAMOND BROOCH glitters there!

6 BACK TO SCENE 6

*James Dick*  
DICK

~~He's broad daylight.~~ What a STUPID  
CLUMSY CRIME!

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Speak up, Penguin. What do you say?

PENGUIN

I say... Faugh! Looks like I'm  
caught with my feathers down, doesn't  
it?

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Chief O'Hara. Place Penguin under  
arrest for Grand Larceny, First  
Degree!

CHIEF O'HARA

Yessir! A great pleasure, sir!

BRUCE

Wait a minute!

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Wait, Bruce? What for?

CHIEF O'HARA

Sure an' we caught the thieving  
bird in the act, didn't we??

BRUCE

True, Chief O'Hara. Nevertheless.  
There's something strange about all  
this. So strange that...

Cont.



BRUCE (Cont.)

(pause)

Wouldn't it perhaps be wise to  
consult Batman?

CHIEF O'HARA

Batman??

AUNT HARRIET

On a simple case like this, Bruce?  
I'm sure he'd feel insulted!

DICK

Bruce is right. The simpler a case  
looks, the trickier it's apt to be!

PENGUIN

Faugh! Who needs Batman? Take me  
along!

A pause. Gordon stares at Penguin.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

That does it. When this pompous,  
waddling master of fowl play all  
but asks to be arrested...

(turns his head)

Thanks for the advice, Bruce. I'll  
call him at once. I think I saw  
phone booths in the lobby.

As Gordon starts off, Bruce turns to Aunt Harriet.

BRUCE

Excuse me, my dear. I just  
remembered a call of my own...

Bruce starts after him.

AUNT HARRIET

It's so awful. So perfectly awful.  
A boy like Dick, at his age, exposed  
to criminal elements in the midst of  
dinner!

7 INT. LOBBY - NIGHT

7

There are two phone booths side by side. Gordon and  
Bruce march into them simultaneously, close the doors.  
They slip in dimes and dial.



8 INT. FIRST BOOTH - GORDON

8

COMMISSIONER GORDON  
Police Switchboard? This is  
Commissioner Gordon. Please put  
this call through on the Hot-Line  
BATPHONE immediately!

9 INT. SECOND BOOTH - BRUCE

9

BRUCE  
Alfred? Where are you?

ALFRED'S VOICE  
(o.s. from phone)  
In the Batcave, sir. Dusting the  
Atomic Reactor.

BRUCE  
Good. The Batphone will be flashing  
any second! Switch it into this  
line, will you?

ALFRED'S VOICE  
(o.s.)  
Very good, sir. There it flashes  
now!

10 INT. FIRST BOOTH - GORDON

10

COMMISSIONER GORDON  
Hello!

ALFRED'S VOICE  
(o.s. from phone)  
I'll summon him at once, sir!

11 EXT. BOTH BOOTHS

11

Gordon sticks his head out, taps on door of Bruce's  
booth. Bruce sticks his head out.

COMMISSIONER GORDON  
We're in luck! Batman's at home!

BRUCE  
Wonderful!

They both duck back into booths, readdress themselves to  
phones.



12 INT. BOTH BOOTHS

12

BRUCE

Yes, Commissioner?

COMMISSIONER GORDON

A strange and baffling crime at  
THE PENGUIN'S NEST restaurant! Can  
you meet me here at once??

BRUCE

It may take a little longer.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Don't worry, Batman. I'll wait for  
you.

They hang up simultaneously, emerge from booths.  
Aunt Harriet and Dick come into SHOT.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

He's on his way!

AUNT HARRIET

So are we. I've just lost all my  
appetite. Do you mind, Bruce?

BRUCE

Of course not, my dear. Anything  
you say...

BAT BLIP TO:

13

INT. WAYNE MANOR - *LIVING Room* ~~FRONT HALL~~ - NIGHT

13

Bruce, Dick and Aunt Harriet have just come in. Bruce  
kisses Aunt Harriet on the cheek.

AUNT HARRIET

Good Night, my dears. Don't stay  
up too late, will you?

DICK

We won't, Aunt Harriet.

As they hurry off toward study, Alfred comes IN.

AUNT HARRIET

A cup of warm milk, Alfred. It's  
going to be hard\*to sleep. *With But when I think of*  
Batman and Robin, whoever they may  
be, racing out on another crime!

*Thank me,*



14 INT. BRUCE'S STUDY - NIGHT

14

Bruce and Dick race in, open Secret Entrance, jump onto the Batpoles.

FADE OUT

END OF TEASER



PART ONE

FADE IN

15 STANDARD OPENING - NIGHT (BATSTOCK) 15

Down into Batcave as BATMAN and ROBIN. Into Batmobile. Dash out through SECRET HILLSIDE ENTRANCE. As Batmobile speeds through NIGHT CITY, HOLD FOR EPISODE TITLES.

BAT ~~MAN~~ TO:

16 INT. RESTAURANT LOBBY - NIGHT 16

Batman, Robin, Commissioner Gordon

BATMAN

Incredible. A stranger tale I've never heard...

ROBIN

You sure did the right thing in calling us, Commissioner.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

In all honesty, Boy Wonder, the credit for that must go to my friend and guest, Millionaire Bruce Wayne. *He left only a short while ago.*

*Then* (to Batman)  
~~However,~~ I cleared the restaurant. Penguin's inside with Chief O'Hara. I presume you'll want to grill him, eh?

BATMAN

The sooner the better.

17 INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT 17

Penguin sits morosely under eye of O'Hara, in big corner booth. The bird is musing glumly:

PENGUIN

Irritating. Most irritating. Just when I thought I'd learned to fly straight... Destroyed again!

Penguin reacts, looks up.

18 NEW ANGLE 18

Batman and Robin come up to table, steely-faced, with Commissioner Gordon.

Cont.

BATMAN

What's your story, Penguin?

PENGUIN

I was the victim of an irresistible Criminal Impulse.

ROBIN

So that's his defence... Temporary insanity!

PENGUIN

Me? Plead insanity?

(affronted)

Faugh. I wouldn't dream of it.

BATMAN

Grand Larceny, First Degree. It means a trip up the river, Penguin.

*another*

PENGUIN

You can't win 'em all, Batman. That's how the iceberg crumbles.

BATMAN

Stranger and stranger...

(turns to Gordon)

What sort of business was this restaurant doing?

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Fabulous! Virtually every millionaire in Gotham City was here tonight!

CHIEF O'HARA

I checked the books. The average dinner tab comes out to eighty-seven dollars per person -- not including drinks and the hundred buck cover charge.*hundreds of thousands*

ROBIN

Holy strait jacket! Throwing away a business worth ~~millions~~ for one little diamond brooch!

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Incredible...

BATMAN

Indeed...

Cont.



BATMAN (Cont.)  
(back to Penguin)  
Tell me, please. Who are your  
associates in this curious venture?

Penguin turns his head, makes loud sound:

PENGUIN  
Quack-quack! Quack-quack!

19 TOWARDS KITCHEN

19

Three people emerge. CORDY BLUE, a uniformed Chef.  
MATEY DEE, a Head Waiter. CHICKADEE, a gorgeous hat-  
chick girl in tights. They halt respectfully, speak in  
unison:

THE THREE  
Yessir!

PENGUIN  
My associates, Batman... From left  
to right...CORDY BLUE, my chef.

CHIEF O'HARA  
Hey. I know that mug! He used to  
be chief hash-slinger in the  
State Pen!

PENGUIN  
MATEY DEE, Head Waiter...

COMMISSIONER GORDON  
Astonishing. That fellow did a  
term up the river as Warden Crichton's  
personal valet!

PENGUIN  
Last, and far from least...CHICKADEE,  
Hat-Chick and Cigarette Girl...

COMMISSIONER GORDON  
Not to mention, notorious female  
bootlegger of untaxed cigars!

CHICKADEE  
(sexy)  
It's a thrill to meet you, boys.

BATMAN  
An unsavory crew, all right.

Cont.

19 Cont.

19  
Cont.

PENGUIN

On perfectly legal parole, Batman!  
Like to see their papers?

BATMAN

No, thank you.  
(dismissing crew)  
You may return to your normal duties.  
(nods his head)  
Commissioner... Chief O'Hara...

They quickly follow Batman and Robin aside for quick  
low-voiced conference.

20 GROUP SHOT - THE FOURSOME

20

COMMISSIONER GORDON

You make something of this enigma,  
Batman?

BATMAN

(grim)  
It sticks out like Penguin's nose.  
For some sinister reason, the pompous  
bird WANTS to be arrested!

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Good heavens!

CHIEF O'HARA

Why???

BATMAN

I can't imagine. But that's obviously  
his ploy. Stealing that bauble  
right under your very eyes...

ROBIN

And if Penguin WANTS to be  
arrested...

BATMAN

Precisely, Robin! The way to foil  
him is to do the opposite!

COMMISSIONER GORDON

(grave)  
Batman... Are you certain you know  
what you're doing??

BATMAN

We'll soon find out, Commissioner.  
Watch...



21 PENGUIN'S TABLE

21

as Dynamic Duo and cops return.

PENGUIN

I'm growing restless. Where's the dratted paddy wagon?

BATMAN

It's not coming, Penguin.

PENGUIN

Eh?

BATMAN

We've had a conference. We've decided your impulsive theft of that bauble was a mere case of -- post-prison nerves.

Penguin leaps to feet:

PENGUIN

You mean -- you're not going to pinch me???

ROBIN

You <sup>guessed</sup> did it, Penguin.

BATMAN

The way we look at it... Even the rottenest bird deserves another quack. *chance.*

PENGUIN

(livid)

Great heavenly ice floes! What an outrage!

BATMAN

(quick aside)

What'd I tell you??

PENGUIN

You can't let a felon like <sup>me</sup> ~~myself~~ fly free!!!

COMMISSIONER GORDON

(smiles)

It's what we're doing, Penguin.

22 CLOSE SHOT - PENGUIN

22

PENGUIN

Faugh! Of all the monstrous, impossible --

8642 *wagon,* Penguin grabs up a half-consumed NESSELRODE PIE from the *party* table, throws it.

Nesselrode Pie hits puss. But good.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Aaaaaaargh!

CHIEF O'HARA

(leaps at him)

Okay, Penguin!!!

Batman bounds to restrain him.

BATMAN

Chief O'Hara! No!

CHIEF O'HARA

What??

BATMAN

He's merely baiting us! Don't swallow!

ROBIN

Have a heart, Chief. Penguin didn't mean any harm!

COMMISSIONER GORDON

(through clenched  
pie)

Didn't...mean...any...harm???

CHIEF O'HARA

Throwing a ~~Nesselrode~~ pie in the  
Police Commissioner's puss???

BATMAN

Of course not. He was simply -  
overwrought with astonishment. It  
could happen to anyone.

(turns head)

Right, Commissioner?

A beat. Another beat. Gordon manages to say:

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Of course, Batman. Anything you  
say...

BATMAN

(quickly)

Good Night, Penguin. I recommend a  
cup of warm cocoa. It'll calm your *shattered*  
post-prison nerves.

Cont.



23 Cont.

23  
Cont.

BATMAN (Cont.)  
(to others)  
Come on!

Batman and Robin give other two a nudge. They hurry away across restaurant, out the door.

24 CLOSE SHOT - PENGUIN

24

in utter rage and frustration.

PENGUIN  
Faugh... Faugh...! Fudgy phooey  
FAUGH!!!

He whacks his umbrella down on table, so hard it bends in two.

25 INT. LOBBY OUTSIDE RESTAURANT - NIGHT

25

Gordon charges into door marked "GENTLEMEN" to wash his face, as O'Hara fumes to Batman and Robin:

CHIEF O'HARA  
I'd like to grab that bird by the neck! I'd like to pluck him! I'd like to prod him all the way to the Pen with a pointed stick an' --

BATMAN  
Easy, Chief O'Hara. Control your emotions.

ROBIN  
Batman's right! We mustn't make a move until we've found out what Penguin's plot is!

BATMAN  
Which we're going to attempt right now, Robin!

ROBIN  
How?

Batman crosses to window, looks out and down.

BATMAN  
His criminal headquarters must be in the kitchen. We'll descend to that balcony via elevator, then sneak back up to the roof with Batropes!

25 Cont.

25  
Cont.

ROBIN  
Terrific. Let's go!

As they dash toward elevator, Gordon emerges from the washroom, cleansed.

COMMISSIONER GORDON  
I don't know if I'll ever get over this, Batman. A Penguin pie in the puss!

BATMAN  
What's a mere indignity, Commissioner? What is it -- compared with the capture of a dastardly super-criminal???

26 CLOSE SHOT - WOODEN CHOPPING BLOCK

26

Whammm! A great CLEAVER descends, sticks into the wood. CAMERA BACK FAST to reveal we're in:

27 INT. PENGUIN'S NEST - KITCHEN - NIGHT

27

where intensely ruffled Criminal Bird has just wielded above cleaver. Chickadee, Matey Dee and Cordy in SHOT.

PENGUIN  
That PESILENTIAL PAIR! The one time in my life when I WANT TO BE ARRESTED, they pop in and BLOCK IT!!

CHICKADEE  
Down, Pengy-poopsie. Don't lose your cool.

PENGUIN  
Faugh! I'm a Penguin! How can a Penguin lose his cool???  
(turns)  
You have those food orders, Mr. Dee?

MATEY DEE  
Right here, sir...

Matey dumps a sack of paper slips on table. Penguin runs his fingers through them.

PENGUIN  
How disgustingly frustrating... Here in my hands, raw material worth CRIMINAL MILLIONS! And I can't GET INTO PRISON TO PROCESS IT!

Cont.



27 Cont.

27  
Cont.

CORDY

How about drivin' around and parkin'  
in front of some fire hydrants?  
Spittin' on a coupla sidewalks?

PENGUIN

.Faugh. Fiddlesticks. If a bird  
can't get arrested for potting a  
Police Commissioner with a pie,  
what chance with those piddling  
ploys??

Suddenly Chickadee reacts to something, calls:

CHICKADEE

Pengy! Look!

28 CLOSE SHOT - PENGUIN'S UMBRELLA

28

lying on sink or wherever. The HANDLE IS FLASHING on and  
off.

CHICKADEE

(v.o.)

The handle of your umbrella! It's  
flashing!

CAMERA PULLS BACK to include Penguin racing over.

PENGUIN

Well... Well... So it is!

CORDY

What does it mean, boss??

PENGUIN

That's my brand new BATDETECTOR,  
Mr. Blue. It means -- there are  
BATS IN THIS BELFRY!

MATEY DEE

(aghast)

The Dynamic Duo!

CHICKADEE

Help! Where???

PENGUIN

Chickadee, stop chirping!

(turns)

Mr. Dee, bring me my other umbrella  
from the locker!

Cont.

28 Cont.

28  
Cont.

PENGUIN (Cont.)

(gleeful)

Quack-quack! Our plot's back on  
the track!

29 EXT. BUILDING - BATCLIMB - NIGHT

29

Batman and Robin, proceeding up vertical wall in  
breathtaking Batclimb.

ROBIN

It's sure a shame, Batman...

BATMAN

Eh?

ROBIN

A restaurant with such terrific  
chow. Turning out to be a mere  
front for some criminal scheme!

BATMAN

Look at it this way, Robin. That  
one hundred dollar cover charge is  
pretty stiff. Penguin's "terrific  
chow" is scarcely within the budget  
of the average worker...

ROBIN

Gosh, yes! You're right, Batman.  
And with all the needy people in  
the world...the hungry children...

BATMAN

Good thinking, Robin.

ROBIN

When you think of it that way...  
The closing of this eatery may be  
no great loss!

Cont.

*Feb 1964*  
*in the*  
*movie*  
*1964*



29 Cont.

29  
Cont.

BATMAN

Careful, now... Edge of the roof  
just ahead...

30 INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

30

Penguin holds up FLASHING UMBRELLA as others watch  
attentively, all peering up.

PENGUIN

Ahhh... They're just coming over  
the gutter now...

MATEY DEE

Heading for the skylight, no  
doubt...

PENGUIN

Vicious little eavesdroppers! I'll  
give them something to DROP about!

He throws away flashing umbrella, picks up another one.  
Click-clack! as Penguin works what looks like a cocking-  
lever in the shaft.

31 EXT. ~~ROOF TOP~~ <sup>Window ledge</sup> - NIGHT

31

There's a big ~~SKYLIGHT HATCH~~ <sup>Window</sup> in f.g. Batman and Robin  
creep up to it.

ROBIN

What's the plan, Batman?

BATMAN

Routine espionage. We peer down  
through this glass, listen in via  
BATMICROPHONE, try to overhear what --

(peering down, he  
reacts sharply)

Good gravy!!

ROBIN

(looking too)

Holy firing squad!

32 INT. KITCHEN - HIGH ANGLE - NIGHT

32

Cordy Blue cowers back against wall with a napkin tied  
over his eyes as Penguin holds UMBRELLA GUN aimed right  
at his breast.

Cont.

32 Cont.

32  
Cont.

PENGUIN

You're a traitor, Mr. Blue!  
You've betrayed us all! DEATH  
TO TRAITORS!!

Bang!!! LOUD REPORT as Umbrella Gun fires. Cordy clutches  
at his breast, falls to the floor. CRASH!! of breaking  
glass and skylight frame.

33

NEW ANGLE - BATMAN AND ROBIN

33

they come swooping down from above!

PENGUIN

Drat it!  
(complacent)  
Caught red-handed, ain't I??

BATMAN

Yes and no, Penguin!

PENGUIN

Yes and no??

Batman strides over, aims good solid kick at shin of  
Corpse Cordy on floor. Cordy sits up with a howl:

CORDY

Yaiiiiiiiii!

ROBIN

Holy blank cartridge...

BATMAN

Precisely, Robin. A sham.

ROBIN

How the heck did you know???

BATMAN

I observed the recoil of that  
Umbrella Gun. Its Angular Momentum  
was quite inadequate for the mass of  
a real bullet.  
(turns)

So, Penguin... Another crude attempt  
to buy a ticket to the lock-up, eh?

PENGUIN

Faugh... I don't know what you're  
talking about, Batman...

Cont.

33 Cont.

33  
Cont.

BATMAN

Don't worry. You've succeeded.

PENGUIN

(lights up)

You're -- ARRESTING ME??

BATMAN

(flat, hard)

As a duly deputized Agent of the  
Law -- that's what I hereby do,  
Penguin.

PENGUIN

Amazing, amazing...

(calls)

Mr. Dee! If you please... My --  
uh -- my satchel with my toothbrush  
and OTHER ~~THINGS~~ *accoutrements* FOR PRISON!

MATEY DEE

All ready sir!

Matey picks up a satchel, hands it to Penguin.

ROBIN

Holy Boy Scout. All prepared!

PENGUIN

Indeed, Boy Wonder...

(holds out his  
wrists cheerily)~~Snap~~ on the Bateuffs! Quack-quack!*affix**SPIN*  
BAT ~~CLAP~~ TO:



34

EXT. POLICE HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT  
to ESTABLISH it.

35

INT. CITY JAIL CORRIDOR - NIGHT

SHOT OPENS CLOSE on a sign. It says: "GOTHAM CITY JAIL  
PETTY CROOKS ONLY!" Over this, we hear an INFURIATED  
BELLOW:

PENGUIN'S VOICE

(o.s.)

Outrageous!!! I'll sue you!!!  
HOW DARE YOU???

Now CAMERA MOVES PAST a couple of cells filled with  
SNORING DRUNKS and TRAMPS to:

36

INT. FRONT OF JAIL CELL - NIGHT

36

Penguin is back of bars, beating on them with his umbrella  
in an access of fury as Batman and Robin eye him coolly.

PENGUIN

(raving on)

How DARE you confine a super-  
criminal of MY ilk in the CITY  
JAIL???

ROBIN

You boastful bird...

BATMAN

It's all you rate, Penguin.

PENGUIN

This tawdry, penny-ante lockup??  
On a charge of SIMULATED MURDER??

Batman and Robin look at each other.

BATMAN

"Simulated Murder"?

ROBIN

I guess we forgot to tell him...

BATMAN

(to Penguin)

You're in here for violating  
the Sanitary Code, Penguin...

PENGUIN

What???

Cont.

36 Cont.

36  
Cont.

BATMAN

Article sixty-nine B. Forbidding  
the discharge of Umbrella Guns in  
the kitchen of a Licensed Restaurant.

ROBIN

Call your lawyer. Have him look  
it up.

BATMAN

Good night, Penguin!  
(scathing)  
Sweet dreams, you bush league  
bird!

Batman and Robin hasten away down the corridor. CAMERA  
MOVES IN on Penguin. He appears to be in a state of shock.

PENGUIN

Me??? In, pokey for a violation  
of the Sanitary Code??  
(explodes)  
It's impossible!!! Why, it's  
UNCONSTITUTIONAL!!!

Penguin makes horrid SPLUTTERING NOISES, beats on  
bars with his umbrella.

37

INT. BEND OF CORRIDOR - NIGHT

37

Batman and Robin meet Chief O'Hara, as PENGUIN SOUNDS.  
continue o.s.

BATMAN

Noisy, isn't he?

O'HARA

I don't get this, Batman. I  
thought you said that foul bird  
WANTED to be pinched.

BATMAN

Not pinched, Chief O'Hara. His  
objective was obviously to be  
sent to the STATE PEN.

ROBIN

Batman's just proved that!

O'HARA

But... Saints in heaven! Why?  
What's he after up the river?

Cont.

37 Cont.

37  
Cont.

BATMAN

I have a theory. I'll let you  
know after I've checked it out.

(curtly)

Come on, Robin! Back to the  
Batcave!

38 EXT. SPEEDING BATMOBILE - NIGHT (BATSTOCK) 38

vehicle races through city.

39 EXT. HILLSIDE BATCAVE ENTRANCE - NIGHT (BATSTOCK) 39

Batmobile races in.

40 INT. BATCAVE - NIGHT 40

Batman and Robin are attentively poised at one of their  
gizmos with rear projection screen. Various photos flash  
BLURRILY over it, then one HOLDS. It's a BUILDING PLAN,  
with legend underneath: "GOTHAM STATE PENITENTIARY --  
THIRD FLOOR LAYOUT".

BATMAN

Here we are... Layout of the  
State Pen, Maximum Security Wing...

ROBIN

(points)

Here's Penguin's permanently  
reserved cell. Number P-one.  
With a connecting door to  
Cell Q-seven...

BATMAN

Right. Now to find out what  
criminal presently occupies  
Q-seven...

They turn, dash to another Batcave gadget nearby.

41 NEW ANGLE 41

Name plate on this gizmo says: "STATE PEN -- OCCUPANCY  
REPORT". Batman pushes a button. Machine FLASHES and  
CLATTERS, ejects a printed card. Robin grabs same from  
tray, scans it.

ROBIN

Cell Q-seven. Now occupied by...  
Barney F. Baxter. Alias  
BALLPOINT BAXTER!

Cont.



41 Cont.

41  
Cont.

BATMAN

Ballpoint! That ugly master of FORGERY! My theory was right, Robin... It all fits like this glove!

ROBIN

How so, Batman??

BATMAN

Remember the curious mode of ordering at Penguin's restaurant?

ROBIN

Sure. Instead of giving orders to the waiter, you had to write out what you wanted in your own hand.

BATMAN

Precisely. Thus furnishing Penguin with a perfect sample of the patron's handwriting. Signature and all!

ROBIN

I get it! Penguin planned to take those samples to the State Pen and have Ballpoint transfer them to checks!

BATMAN

Correct, Robin! One of the most brilliant forgery schemes we've ever uncovered!

ROBIN

(frowns)

But, gosh... How would Ballpoint lay his mitts on blank check forms in the State Penitentiary?

BATMAN

Good question. Let's call Warden Crichton and find out...

Batman turns to nearby panel on which two phone receivers are hung. Name plate above them says: "DIRECT LINE TO STATE PENITENTIARY". Individual phones are further labelled: "DAY" and "NIGHT". Batman grabs up NIGHT phone, pushes button.

42

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

42

Phone TRILLS. Then LIGHT comes on, revealing WARDEN CRICHTON in bed, nightcap and all. He seizes up phone.

WARDEN CRICHTON

Warden Crichton, 'Gotham State  
Penitentiary...

INTERCUT:

43

PHONE CONVERSATION - BATMAN AND WARDEN CRICHTON

43

BATMAN

Sorry to wake you, Warden.  
Batman here, with a small but  
vital question...

WARDEN CRICHTON

Of course...

BATMAN

Among your current guests is  
one Ballpoint Baxter. Is there  
any way this creature could get  
hold of blank check forms?

WARDEN CRICHTON

No trouble at all. He'd merely  
have to order them from the  
Prison Print Shop.

BATMAN

You permit prisoners to order  
blank check forms from the  
Print Shop?

WARDEN CRICHTON

Certainly, Batman. The idea is  
to teach them how to handle their  
personal finances in a responsible  
fashion. After they leave these  
grim walls and rejoin society...

BATMAN

I see... Another of your Advanced  
Penological Techniques...

WARDEN CRICHTON

Right!

(then)

Why? Do you think it's unwise,  
Batman?

Cont.

43 Cont.

43  
Cont.

BATMAN  
I don't know, Warden. I have  
boundless admiration for your  
efforts, but... I sometimes  
don't know. Good night.

44

INT. BATCAVE - BATMAN AND ROBIN  
as Batman hangs up phone.

44

BATMAN  
(going on)  
That settles it. We know the  
Penguin's plot.

ROBIN  
But how to foil it??

BATMAN  
Simple. Give him rope. Send  
him up the river as he wishes.

ROBIN  
Sure! Let him get in touch with  
Ballpoint Baxter!

BATMAN  
And after he does...

ROBIN  
Wham! We pounce!

BATMAN  
Come on! Let's speed back to the  
city, arrange for Penguin's transfer --  
into our ~~secret~~ trap!

They race to Batmobile, fire it up, speed up the ramp.

45

INT. JAIL CELL - MED. SHOT OF PENGUIN - NIGHT  
sitting on bunk, apparently talking to HANDLE OF HIS  
UMBRELLA. No sound from him, but:

45

NARRATOR  
But wait... For even as the  
Dynamic Duo speeds from the  
fabulous Batcave, tricky Penguin  
is making plans of his own...  
via his tiny PENGUIN RADIO, which  
was unluckily overlooked when the  
bird was searched...

46

INT. END OF JAIL CORRIDOR - NIGHT

46

where a COP sits somnolently reading beside big door stenciled:  
"CITY JAIL -- BACK DOOR -- NO UNAUTHORIZED EXIT!!!"



NARRATOR

And mere minutes later, in the  
City Jail downstairs in the  
Police Headquarters Building...

SOUND of KNOCK on jail door. The Cop reacts, gets out a  
BIG KEY and opens back door cautiously.

COP

Whattaya want?

Penguin henchmen Cordy Blue, Matey Dee and Chickadee enter.  
Matey Dee is carrying a big tray set with covered silver  
dishes.

MATEY DEE

Midnight snack...

CORDY

For Prisoner Penguin...

CHICKADEE

(smiles sexily)

It's his birthday, Officer...

COP

Oh yeah?

Cop picks top suspiciously off a huge covered dish.  
There's a pie underneath.

COP

Don't tell me. HACKSAW PIE!

CHICKADEE

What a crude, suspicious fellow...

MATEY DEE

This midnight snack was specially  
authorized by Chief O'Hara himself...

COP

Is that so?

Cop pulls out his revolver, keeps it trained on the three  
visitors as he picks up phone from wall, says into it:

COP

Officer Hoffman, back door.  
Ask the Chief to drop down here  
a minute, huh?

Cop hangs up phone, takes another gadget from a hook on wall.

Cont.

COP

(going on)

You know what this is? It's an Electric Metal Detector. If there's like a hacksaw blade in that pie, this Metal Detector is gonna detect it!...

CORDY

How fascinating...

Cop aims his gadget at the pie, pulls trigger.

47

CLOSE SHOT - THE COP - SPECIAL EFFECT

47

Loud ZAPPING SPLUTTERING SOUND is heard. BLUE ELECTRIC HALO dances around Cop's head.

COP

Aiiiiiiii!!!

48

WIDER ANGLE - FEATURE COP

48

He falls to floor, insensible.

CORDY

Wow! That HIGH-VOLTAGE BATTERY PIE sure worked like Penguin said it would!

MATEY DEE

Quick! Let's get his keys!

49

~~EXT. POLICE PARKING LOT - NIGHT~~*INT. CORRIDOR*

49

Batmobile races in, stops NEAR CAMERA. Batman and Robin jump out. They stop, seeing OPEN LIGHTED DOOR nearby.

BATMAN

Curious... Back door of the jail ~~is open~~...

*was unlocked*

ROBIN

Maybe Penguin has plans for a jail transfer of his own...

BATMAN

Let's find out, shall we?

They race for the door.

50

INT. JAIL - PENGUIN'S CELL - NIGHT

50

Cordy is just unlocking cell door with another HUGE KEY taken from kayoed cop.

Cont.

50 Cont.

50  
Cont.

PENGUIN

The fools... Imagining that a  
mere City Jail could hold a  
slippery bird like me...

Now cell door opens.

MATEY DEE

Better hurry, Penguin! That paddy-  
whacking Chief is on his way down!

PENGUIN

Indeed. Just as I planned...

CORDY

You planned???

familiar VOICE heard o.s.:

ROBIN

(o.s.)

Forget it, Penguin!

51

NEW ANGLE - BATMAN AND ROBIN

51

have just bounded in, stand there.

BATMAN

The best-laid plans of BIRDS  
and MEN gang aft a-gley!

52

FEATURE CHICKADEE...

52

She ducks down, grabs up revolver of fallen cop, swings it  
around.

CHICKADEE

Plans of BATS too, Batman!

Bang!! She FIRES revolver.

53

FEATURE DYNAMIC DUO

53

They leap aside as BULLETS RICOCHET.

BATMAN

You deluded, murderous girl!

ROBIN

Will these crooks never learn??

54

FEATURE PENGUIN

54

PENGUIN

At them, gentlemen! At them!!!



- 55 WIDE ANGLE - JAIL CORRIDOR AREA - FIGHT 55  
it rages. Wham! Aaaargh! Fffflurb! Zbopppp!!!
- 56 NEW ANGLE - CHIEF O'HARA 56  
He hastens down corridor at angle to fight scene, hears the sounds of battle.
- CHIEF O'HARA  
What the divvel???
- He races toward the fray, drawing his revolver. Then Chickadee darts out, sticks forth a pretty foot. Trip and crash! O'Hara lurches forward OUT OF SHOT.
- 57 CLOSER SHOT - CHIEF O'HARA 57  
Chickadee now has gun muzzle held right at O'Hara's ear. She shouts:
- CHICKADEE  
Dynamic Duo! Look!!!
- 58 BATMAN AND ROBIN 58  
they stop, just about to hurl punches, turn and react.
- BATMAN  
The fiends!!!
- PENGUIN  
Quack-quack... Good Night, Batman and Boy Wonder! Adieu for now!
- 59 FEATURE PENGUIN 59  
He races, over, prods Chief O'Hara with umbrella.
- PENGUIN  
Forward -- feckless flatfoot!
- CHIEF O'HARA  
Never!
- BATMAN  
Go with them, Chief! Don't resist!  
(a beat)  
They're killers! It's your only hope!
- Chickadee prods O'Hara with pistol, he gets a push from Penguin. Exit criminals and their prisoner.

60 TWO SHOT - BATMAN AND ROBIN

60

ROBIN

Holy fiasco...

BATMAN

It's true. We've had better nights...

ROBIN

What are we gonna DO Batman?

BATMAN

Upstairs. Gordon's office. I have a curious feeling... Very soon, the bird will quack again!

61 INT. COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE - NIGHT

61

OPEN CLOSE on a telephone. It rings. As HAND grabs it up, CAMERA PULLS BACK. Answerer is Gordon. Batman and Robin crowd in to listen.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Yes?

PENGUIN'S VOICE

(o.s. from phone)

Tell Batman... Police Athletic LEAGUE gymnasium. The swimming pool! It's his last chance to see Chief O'Hara alive!

Batman grabs phone.

BATMAN

We're on our way, Penguin!  
Just one question... Do you  
promise a fair duel? Robin and  
I against you?

PENGUIN'S VOICE

(o.s.)

Of course, Batman. Of course!  
(amused)

FAIR PLAY is Penguin's middle  
name!

62 INT. SWIMMING POOL AREA - NIGHT

62

Penguin, Cordy, Matey Dee, Chickadee. Cordy and Matey Dee have machine guns.

Cont.

62 Cont.

62  
Cont.

PENGUIN

Well, now... You know my amusing scheme?

MATEY DEE

He comes in. We shoot!

PENGUIN

And Chickadee?

CHICKADEE

I push the trunk in the pool...

PENGUIN

Indeed. And as their bullet-riddled bodies hit the drink, I turn on the High Voltage...

(chortles)

A hundred thousand volts, electrifying the entire body of water!

Penguin throws two big bare-ended ELECTRIC CABLES into pool, hurries to a switch on wall.

63

ANOTHER ANGLE - DIVING BOARD

63

Poised on end is a BIG METAL TRUNK. We hear O'Hara's VOICE (muffled) from within:

CHIEF O'HARA'S VOICE

Divvels! What's the idea of this???  
Lemme out of this infernal trunk!

A SOUND is heard. WHINE of BATMOBILE, SOUND of BRAKES.

64

CLOSE SHOT - PENGUIN

64

PENGUIN

The Batmobile! The bat's last flight!

(calls)

Mr. Blue, Mr. Dee... To your places!  
Chickadee, to the diving board!

65

WIDE ANGLE - POOL AND BOARD

65

Penguin poises himself by switch. Cordy and Matey Dee cock machine guns, aim them toward door at end. Pretty Chickadee runs out on diving board, gets set to push trunk into pool. Start ROLLING TITLES with NARRATION:

Cont.

## NARRATION AND TITLES

~~"HOLY CROSS FIRE!"~~  
~~"HOLY ELECTROCUTION!"~~  
"LOOKS LIKE THE END!"  
"HAVE OUR HEROES EVER BEEN IN A  
NASTIER SPOT???"  
"FOR THE FATAL CLIMAX, TURN IN  
TOMORROW...SAME BATTIME, SAME  
BATCHANNEL..."  
"BATMAN AND ROBIN...DON'T COME IN  
THAT DOOR!!!"

*Chilling*  
*TUNE*

Door flies open. Batman and Robin race in. Chickadee  
pushes trunk into pool. BIG SPLASH!

FADE OUT

END OF PART ONE



PART TWO"THE BIRD'S LAST JEST"

FADE IN

REPRISE OF PART ONE

66

FREEZE-FRAME BITS from Part One, NARRATION OVER:

- (a) "IN A FANCY NEW RESTAURANT RUN BY AN OLD FRIEND..." Lobby of Penguin's Nest, with Penguin and sign.
- (b) "...A GAY DINNER PARTY..." Gordon, O'Hara, Bruce, Dick, Aunt Harriet
- (c) "INTERRUPTED BY A SHOCKING AND SENSELESS THEFT!" Penguin heists Aunt Harriet's brooch.
- (d) "CAUGHT RED-HANDED!" O'Hara nabs Penguin.
- (e) "TOO RED-HANDED... IT COULD BE A PLOT... BETTER CALL BATMAN!" Gordon and Bruce phoning from adjacent booths.
- (f) "ON THE WAY!" Batmobile zooming.
- (g) "STRANGE... HE WANTS TO BE ARRESTED!" Batman and Gordon with Penguin in restaurant.
- (h) "SO LET'S LET HIM GO!" They leave furious fuming Penguin.
- (i) "SPY ON HIM, FIND OUT HIS PLANS..." Batclimb bit.
- (j) "COLD BLOODED MURDER!" Fake shooting of Cordy by Penguin.
- (k) "A FAKE! ANOTHER ATTEMPT TO GET INTO THE PEN!" Batman kicks snoozing Cordy, latter jumps up violently.
- (l) "SO PENGUIN'S TAKEN TO THE CITY JAIL..." Penguin behind bars.
- (m) "WHAT? A SUPER-CROOK LIKE HIM IN A MERE CITY JAIL??" Penguin rages at Batman and Robin.
- (n) "WHAT'S HIS SCHEME?" Batman and Robin doing research in Batcave.

Cont.

66 Cont.

66  
Cont.

- (o) "GOT IT! HE WANTS TO CONTACT A FORGER WHO'S DOING TIME!" Batman and Robin race to Batmobile.
- (p) "BUT PENGUIN BREAKS OUT OF JAIL..." Penguin crew knocks out the jailer.
- (q) "KIDNAPS CHIEF O'HARA AS A HOSTAGE..." Penguin does so.
- (r) "CHALLENGES THE DYNAMIC DUO TO A FAIR DUEL!" Batman on phone in Gordon's office.
- (s) "A FAIR DUEL? WITH THAT CROOKED BIRD??" Penguin and gang getting set around pool.
- (t) "O'HARA IN A TRUNK!" Trunk on diving board.
- (u) "DEADLY <sup>PENGUIN</sup> ~~MACHINE~~ GUNS WAITING!" Cordy and Matey Dee load their choppers.
- (v) "HIGH-VOLTAGE ELECTRIC CABLES INTO THE POOL!" Cables, with Penguin at switch.
- (w) "AND WHEN BATMAN AND ROBIN RACE INTO THIS SAVAGE SNARE..." Trunk goes into pool, Dynamic Duo races in.
- (x) "SHUT YOUR EYES! HOLD YOUR BREATH! ~~THE GUNFIRE~~ <sup>IS ABOUT TO BLAST!</sup>" Ditto.

*one minute etc*

FADE OUT

END OF REPRISE

*Need 50 ft action for episode  
titles*

37

FADE IN

67

INT. POOL AREA - NIGHT

67

Batman and Robin race in (taking action back one or two seconds into Part One) and stop NEAR CAMERA.

ROBIN

Look! That trunk in the pool!

As Robin prepares to dive in headlong:

BATMAN

Hold it, Robin! This could be a deathtrap!

ROBIN

Huh???

BATMAN

Down! BATSHIELDS!

Batman and Robin hit the deck fast.

68

PENGUIN

68

PENGUIN

Fire!!!

69

QUICK CUTS - MATEY DEE AND CORDY

69

*Penguin*  
They pop up and OPEN FIRE with their TOMMY GUNS. Absolute TIPTOP SOUND LEVEL as bullets ricochet etc., in tiled pool area.

70

TOWARDS BATMAN AND ROBIN

70

They have light plastic BATSHIELD up in front of them, from which hail of gunfire bounces off.

71

TWO SHOT - BATMAN AND ROBIN

71

Back of Batshield as FIRING CONTINUES in BURSTS.

ROBIN

Holy Guadalcanal! What now, Batman?

BATMAN

Stay calm... Let's assess this desperate situation...

Cont.

71 Cont.

ROBIN  
Chief O'Hara's in the drink!  
(points)  
And look! There's Penguin at  
an electric switch!

BATMAN  
(like cucumber)  
Right... First thing's to drive  
the bird away with a Batpellet!

Batman grabs something from Utility Belt, lobs it grenade-  
like over Batshield. FIRING CONTINUES off and on during  
all this.

72 FEATURE PENGUIN

72

as BATPELLET goes off with BLINDING FLASH right in front  
of him. Penguin reels and lurches back.

PENGUIN  
Faugh! Blinded!

73 BATMAN AND ROBIN

73

ROBIN  
Nice eye, Batman!

BATMAN  
No time for compliments, I'm  
afraid. Let's advance our Batshield  
through this deadly gunfire...Make  
for those big electric cables...

ROBIN  
Right you are!

74 MATEY DEE AND CORDY

74

They swing their guns, INCREASE FIRE.

75 HIGH ANGLE - BATMAN AND ROBIN

75

They crawl forward on their tummies behind Batshield, to-  
ward where two electric cables snake into the pool. They  
reach it.

76 TIGHT TWO - BATMAN AND ROBIN

76

ROBIN  
What'll we do? Cut them with  
our INSULATED BATCLIPPERS??

Cont.



76 Cont.

76  
Cont.

BATMAN

On the contrary... I'll throw a  
loop of BATWIRE over them...  
Reverse the polarity...  
(does something)  
There...

77 INSERT - CABLES

77

There's a section of GLEAMING COPPER BATWIRE across them.

78 BATMAN AND ROBIN

78

ROBIN

Watch it! Penguin's getting  
back to the electric switch!

BATMAN

Indeed. Just as I hoped...

79 FEATURE PENGUIN

79

He lurches back up to big switch, grabs it and yells:

PENGUIN

Fry, Chief O'Hara! Fry and  
sizzle and BOIL!!!

Penguin closes switch.

80 FEATURE SWIMMING POOL

80

A REVERSED-FILM EFFECT. The big trunk containing Chief  
O'Hara FLIES OUT OF WATER and lands by side of pool.

81 BATMAN AND ROBIN

81

ROBIN

Holy levitation! How did THAT  
happen???

BATMAN

Simple. By reversing the polarity  
of those cables, I transformed the  
swimming pool into a gigantic ANTI-  
MAGNET. It repelled the metal of the  
trunk.

82 NEW ANGLE - MATEY DEE AND CORDY

82

as they frantically work handles of their tommy guns.

Cont.

82 Cont.

82  
Cont.

MATEY DEE  
Curses! I'm out of ammunition!

CORDY  
Me too!

83 BATMAN AND ROBIN

83

ROBIN  
Maybe it's a trick to get us out  
from behind our Batshield, Batman!

BATMAN  
No trick, Robin. They are out  
of ammunition.

ROBIN  
How do you know??

BATMAN  
Easy. I've been COUNTING THE  
BULLETS!  
(shouts)  
At them!!!

84 WIDER ANGLE

84

Batman and Robin leap from back of Batshields.

BATMAN  
Surrender, you criminals!

ROBIN  
Up with your flippers!

85 MATEY DEE AND CORDY

85

They drop choppers, lift their hands. CAMERA PANS to  
Chickadee, standing up from behind a box where she's been  
cowering. She lifts her hands too. CAMERA PANS on to  
Penguin. He lifts his hands as Batman steps INTO SHOT  
with Batcuffs.

BATMAN  
Open the trunk, Robin. Release  
Chief O'Hara.

ROBIN  
Right!

Cont.

85 Cont.

85  
Cont.

PENGUIN

(mutters)

Drat it. Most irritating. A  
perfect plot gone awry...

BATMAN

It'll happen to the criminal every  
time, Penguin.

(stony)

Get ready for a short flight. Next  
stop for you -- the bar of justice!

*Batspin to:*

86 CLOSE SHOT - JUDGE AT BENCH

86

This is super-distinguished JUDGE MOOT, a stern and crusty  
fellow. He raps gavel.

JUDGE

Next case, Bailiff...

Now CAMERA PULLS BACK FAST to reveal we are in:

87 INT. COURTROOM - DAY

87

An ordinary courtroom, with a sprinkling of SPECTATORS.  
Guarded by COPS are Penguin, Matey Dee, Cordy Blue and  
Chickadee. Standing aside are Batman and Robin. BAILIFF  
looks at sheet of paper.

BAILIFF

An arraignment, Your Honor.  
Mr. Penguin and his Rascally  
Restaurateurs.

JUDGE

On what charge?

BAILIFF

Various, Your Honor...

(reads)

Kidnapping of a Police Chief.  
Illegal Electrification of a  
Swimming Pool. Littering Public  
Property with Machine-Gun Cartridges  
without proper license therefor.  
Attempted Murder, Mayhem Battery  
and Compound Assault.

JUDGE

Dear me. Most serious. Where's  
Mr. Jefferson Hamfurter, the  
District Attorney?

Cont.

87 Cont.

87  
Cont.

Batman steps forward.

BATMAN

With your permission, Judge Moot.  
Mr. Hamfurter has asked me to  
appear for the People.

JUDGE

Of course. It's an honor, Batman.  
(raps gavel)  
Will the prisoner Penguin rise and  
state how he pleads?

Penguin steps forward.

PENGUIN

In the immortal phrase of  
Emile Zola -- J'ACCUSE!

JUDGE

What?? You accuse??

PENGUIN

Indeed, Your Honor...  
(points)

I accuse Batman, Robin and  
the Gotham City Police Depart-  
ment with conspiracy to deprive  
me of my lawful rights!

88 ANGLE ON SPECTATORS

88

GASPS and AD-LIB BUZZ of CONSTERNATION.

89 BATMAN AND ROBIN

89

~~TRICKER~~ ROBIN  
Holy ~~shyster~~! What's the bird  
up to?

BATMAN

I don't know. But I bet it's  
~~trick~~ CONNIVING!



as Judge Moot bangs gavel.

JUDGE

Order! Order in the court!  
(then)

On what facts do you base your  
grave charge, Mr. Penguin?

PENGUIN

Early yesterday evening, I was  
apprehended in the act of heist-  
ing a diamond brooch from one  
Mrs. Harriet Cooper... Though  
my guilt was manifest, Batman  
and Robin PREVENTED MY ARREST!

JUDGE

Astonishing. What do you say,  
Batman?

BATMAN

It's quite true, Your Honor.  
I felt, in the peculiar  
situation---

Penguin bursts in grandiloquently, acidly.

PENGUIN

He "felt"! What do we live  
under in Gotham City? A code  
of law or...or a costumed mad-  
man's FEELINGS???

JUDGE

A point well taken, Mr. Penguin...

BATMAN

Your Honor, I object to---

JUDGE

Overruled!

(bangs gavel)

Continue, Mr. Penguin...

PENGUIN

As a law-breaking citizen, I  
had a clear right of admission  
to the Gotham State Penitentiary...

JUDGE

Quite so. Quite so.

Cont.

PENGUIN

Thank you, Your Honor. Deprived of this right, I had no course but to protect myself by any means I could find!

JUDGE

In other words... The acts of which you're accused were merely a citizen's reaction to Illegal Police Conspiracy?

PENGUIN

Solomon himself could put it in no neater nutshell, Your Honor!

BATMAN

But, Your Honor... Kidnapping, mayhem, the attempted drowning of our Police Chief!

ROBIN

Holy flip-flop! What's happened to justice? You call murder a... "normal citizen's reaction"?

Judge Moot bangs again with gavel. Very sternly:

JUDGE

Enough, Boy Wonder! I fear you're out of your depth in these thorny matters. Way, way out... And Batman too...  
(clears throat)

The code of law is the very cornerstone of our society. When it's violated by those sworn to uphold it -- as you clearly did, Batman -- what recourse has the humble citizen but action? Which of us is to cast the first stone?

91 TIGHT TWO - BATMAN AND ROBIN

91

BATMAN

(low)

We've been outwitted, Robin.

ROBIN

It's not fair. Let's fight!

BATMAN

Another day, another way...

92 WIDER ANGLE - FEATURE BATMAN

92

as he continues, aloud now, to the bench:

BATMAN

The People withdraw their case,  
Your Honor.

JUDGE

(bangs gavel)

Dismiss the charges! Release  
Mr. Penguin and his Rascally  
Restaurateurs!

93 SPECTATORS

93

Some BOO, some CHEER.

94 NEW ANGLE

94

BATMAN

Come on, Robin!

Dynamic Duo turn on heels, race away down aisle. Penguin  
jumps up and down in triumph.

PENGUIN

Delicious! Delightful! What a  
tricky triumph, what a---  
(big take, in  
outrage)

What??? You mean -- I'm NOT  
BEING SENT TO THE STATE PEN??!

JUDGE

Your eloquence has gained you  
freedom, Mr. Penguin.

(heartfelt)

Fly the straight and narrow path,  
forevermore!

(bangs gavel)

Next case, Bailiff...

95 CLOSE SHOT - PENGUIN

95

collapsing on bench.

PENGUIN

Phooey! Faughhh! Pshaw!

96 INT. COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE - CLOSE SHOT - DAY  
of Commissioner Gordon, in grip of powerful emotion.

96

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Shocking! Simply shocking!

to include O'Hara, Batman, Robin as Gordon goes on:

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Whom are the courts working for these days? The honest citizen or the criminal?

CHIEF O'HARA

It's a cryin' scandal!

ROBIN

I'd like to see that Judge Moot impeached!

BATMAN

(sharply)

Stop it, Robin. I'm surprised at all of you!

(thoughtful)

While it's true, Judge Moot may have gone a little far, there was wisdom in what he said. He was most courageous in saying it so bluntly. I'm glad he did.

CHIEF O'HARA

Glad, Batman?

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Glad to be -- publicly tongue-lashed by a hack political judge??

BATMAN

You all seem to have overlooked one thing... Penguin WANTS TO BE SENT TO JAIL.

ROBIN

Holy amnesia! Of course!

COMMISSIONER GORDON

That's right. His plan calls for getting in touch with Inmate Ballpoint Baxter, the notorious forger!

BATMAN

Exactly, Commissioner. The pompous bird was carried away by his joy in outwitting me. He undid himself.

*Forenzo -  
This disagrees  
with Batman's  
plan in Part I  
to ~~to~~ send  
him  
prison (p. 7)*

Cont.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

But for how long, Batman? As long as he has those samples of millionaires' handwriting in his possession, the whole financial structure of our city is in deadly peril!

CHIEF O'HARA

He'll find some other forger to help him out...

Batman reacts suddenly, bangs fist into other palm.

BATMAN

That's it! Some other forger!  
Thank you, Chief O'Hara!

CHIEF O'HARA

Saints alive. What for?

BATMAN

An idea. A tricky plan.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

What is it, Batman?

BATMAN

No time to explain! Come on, Robin! Let's race back to the Batcave!

BAT SPIN TO:



held in a curious metal frame, palms up and fingers outstretched. Someone is evidently PAINTING AT THE FINGERTIPS with a superfine, single-camel's-hair brush. CAMERA PULLS BACK a bit. The hands are Alfred's, the brush is being wielded by Batman as Robin holds a MAGNIFYING GLASS through which Batman peers at his super-delicate task. This biz continues for a few beats in silence, then Batman straightens up.

BATMAN

There. That ought to do it...

Alfred removes his hands from frame, looks at his fingertips.

ALFRED

Remarkable indeed, sir.

ROBIN

You can say that again.

(proudly)

I bet Batman's the only fellow in the world with a hand steady enough to PAINT FALSE FINGERPRINTS!

BATMAN

Oh come now, Robin. Don't exaggerate. It merely requires a little patience, a bit of practice...

ALFRED

Fortunate the Criminal Classes don't realize that...

BATMAN

It wouldn't help them if they did, Alfred. The wretches are addicted to alcohol and tobacco, they lack the nerve-control for this kind of work.

(briskly, to

Alfred)

You know your role?

ALFRED

I've committed it to memory by rote, sir.

BATMAN

So. Proceed to the Penguin's Nest. Good luck.

Cont.

98 Cont.

98  
Cont.

ALFRED

It's a privilege to be of aid, sir.  
Good day.

Alfred goes off toward Service Elevator.

99 NEW ANGLE - BATMAN

99

~~picks up phone,~~ turns to Robin.

BATMAN

Get me Police Headquarters. Via  
the special ANONYMOUS TIP LINE.

Robin ~~works switches at phone board.~~ *dials (not Batphone!)*

ROBIN

Roger! Ringing now!

As CAMERA MOVES IN on Batman, he whips out a silk  
handkerchief, puts it over mouthpiece of phone. We hear  
FILTERED VOICE from phone.

VOICE

(o.s.)

Police Headquarters...

BATMAN

(into phone)

This is a Friend speaking...

VOICE

(o.s.)

Who?

BATMAN

Anonymous. I have a tip for you.  
Please take this down...

BAT SPIN TO:

100 INT. PENGUIN'S NEST KITCHEN - DAY

100

Penguin and Chickadee seated at table, as baleful bird  
runs his hands through great stack of signed restaurant  
order-slips. In b.g., Cordy Blue tends stove. ~~WAITERS~~ *STET*  
~~come and go with trays.~~

PENGUIN

(furious)

Unbelievable... Ten million dollars  
worth of RAW FORGERY MATERIAL, and  
I can't get in touch with the one  
master-pensman worthy of the chore!

100 Cont.

100  
Cont.

CHICKADEE

Gee, Pengy. There must be some  
other good forgers beside  
Ballpoint Baxter.

PENGUIN

Not good enough, pretty Chickadee...  
You forget. The Dynamic Duo may  
have already seen through my scheme,  
they'll have all the banks alerted...

101 NEW ANGLE

101

Matey Dee comes hastening in from restaurant, very agitated.

MATEY DEE

Hey, Boss. Trouble at table seven!

PENGUIN

What now? Some nitwit complaining  
about a fly in his caviar?

MATEY DEE

Police trouble.

PENGUIN

(jumps up)

What? What do you mean?

MATEY DEE

It's that bonehead chief flatfoot  
we tried to bump off in the trunk.  
Better come have a look, huh?

102 INT. PENGUIN'S NEST RESTAURANT - ANGLE ON CORNER BOOTH -102  
DAY

where Alfred is in midst of solo meal, looking up somewhat  
scathingly at indignant Chief O'Hara.

ALFRED

But my dear chap...

CHIEF O'HARA

Don't you "dear chap" me...  
MR. QUILL-PEN QUERTCH!

ALFRED

"Quill-Pen Quertch"?

Cont.

102 Cont.

102  
Cont.

ALFRED (Cont.)

(lordly)

You're addressing Lord Peter Cholmondley,  
old chap. Just got off the Queen Mary  
this morning.

CHIEF O'HARA

In a pig's nose, "old chap." You're  
Quill-Pen Quertch, the most divvelish  
forger who ever just finished a term  
across the water!

103 NEAR DOOR FROM KITCHEN - THREE SHOT

103

Penguin watching and listening with Chickadee and  
Matey Dee. Big reaction from Penguin, as he gasps in an  
undertone:

PENGUIN

Quill-Pen Quertch!

CHICKADEE

Who's he?

PENGUIN

You pretty brainless birdie... He's  
merely the most brilliant Criminal  
Pensman who ever lived! What an  
astonishing stroke of luck!

104 ANGLE ON TABLE

104

ALFRED

You must be balmy, dear boy. Simply  
crackers!

CHIEF O'HARA

You don't fool me, Quill-Pen! We  
had a hot tip you were flyin' in today  
today!

ALFRED

But how ludicrous and amusing. And  
if I were this quaintly-named  
malefactor?

CHIEF O'HARA

Get out of town, Quill-Pen. Like  
St. Paddy said to the snakes of  
auld Ireland...out! I give you  
three hours!

Chief O'Hara turns, strides off.

105 FEATURE PENGUIN

105

watching, with sudden shrewd look.

PENGUIN

Or is too neat to be a stroke of  
luck?

MATEY DEE

You're right. It might be a trap!

PENGUIN

Chickadee... Get me the gentleman's  
fingerprints!

(jerking head  
at kitchen)

Mr. Dee... With me... Quack-quack!

Penguin waddles back into kitchen, followed by Matey Dee.

106 ALFRED'S BOOTH

106

Chickadee swishes by, happens to knock over Alfred's water  
glass.

ALFRED

I say!

CHICKADEE

(purrs)

I'm so sorry, sir. Just a moment,  
I'll get you a fresh glass...

Chickadee neatly picks up tumbled glass in a napkin, heads  
toward kitchen.

107 INT. KITCHEN - DAY

REFRIGERATOR

107

Penguin is opening oven door labeled:  
"SECRET ~~OVEN~~. DO NOT OPEN!" Inside is a file tray on  
rollers. He pulls it out.

PENGUIN

Let's see now... Fingerprints,  
Famous Forgers, International...

(taking folder)

Ahhhh... Here we are...

Chickadee hurries up with glass held in napkin.

CHICKADEE

His water glass, Pengy...

Cont.

107 Cont.

107  
Cont.

PENGUIN

Well done, my sweet...

Penguin seizes glass, pours some POWDER on it, gets out a magnifying glass. To Matey Dee, as he studies the water tumbler:

PENGUIN

Right index finger. Read me Quertch's classification from the file!

MATEY DEE

(reads)

Twelve-R-Seven-One-Q-Six...

PENGUIN

Eureka! It's Quill-Pen, after all! Quack-quack!

Penguin waddles away fast toward door.

108

ALFRED'S BOOTH

108

Alfred munches, reading London "Financial Times." Penguin hastens up, beaming, slips down opposite Alfred. Penguin sticks out a hand, says softly:

PENGUIN

Your host and colleague, Mr. Quertch... That brainy bird of prey, THE PENGUIN!

Alfred gives him a knowing smile.

ALFRED

I'm honored, Comrade Penguin.

PENGUIN

Allow me to propose a mutually profitable collaboration.

ALFRED

By all means, old bird. What's the gen?

PENGUIN

(soft)

I happen to have cleverly got hold of...

Penguin stops short, peering oddly at Alfred.

Cont.



108 Cont.

108  
Cont.

PENGUIN

Curious...

ALFRED

Eh?

PENGUIN

I have a strange feeling. I've  
seen you somewhere before...  
Mr. Quertch.

ALFRED

Perhaps my phiz in the  
Rogue's Gallery, what?

PENGUIN

No, I don't think so, I...

109 BIG CLOSE SHOT - PENGUIN

109

PENGUIN

Great heavenly ice floes!

110 WIDER ANGLE - FEATURE ALFRED

110

Penguin's umbrella-tip swoops up under Alfred's nose. He  
lifts napkin hastily, but too late. Of course. A WHIFF  
OF PENGUIN GAS spurts from umbrella. Alfred chokes  
briefly, tumbles forward insensate on table.

111 ANOTHER TABLE

111

The DINERS react.

LADY

Mercy me! The poor man must've  
fainted!

112 FEATURE PENGUIN

112

He leaps up, gravely addresses the room.

PENGUIN

Ladies and gentlemen...dear guests  
of the Penguin's Nest. I regret to  
announce the outbreak of a sudden  
epidemic: MOLDAVIAN FOOD POISONING!  
(waves umbrella)

I suggest, while you can...RUN FOR  
YOUR LIVES TO YOUR FAVORITE FAMILY  
PHYSICIAN!

113 RESTAURANT - FULL SHOT 113

People leap up, run for door with AD-LIB SHRIEKS, knocking over tables and sideboards in haste of their exit.

114 BACK TO ALFRED'S BOOTH 114

Chickadee and Matey Dee and Cordy run up.

CORDY

What's happened?

CHICKADEE

Who is he, Pengy??

PENGUIN

An imposter! I recognize him as a busybody who's tripped into my stew before...

(icily)

His name is Alfred.. He's the faithful butler of Millionaire Bruce Wayne!

115 INT. BATCAVE 115

Batman stands under Robin's gaze, thoughtful, quite troubled.

BATMAN

I don't like it... He should have checked in five minutes ago...

ROBIN

Gosh. You think maybe Penguin's seen through our ploy??

BATMAN

I don't know.

(grim)

But I may have made a grave mistake sending Alfred into that devil's lair...

(running to

Batmobile)

Come on, Robin! Quick!

They leap into vehicle, fire it up and race away.

116 EXT. BATCAVE SECRET ENTRANCE - DAY (BATSTOCK) 116

Batmobile swooshes out, turns onto highway.

117 INT. PENGUIN'S NEST KITCHEN - DAY

117

Alfred lies supine, unconscious, on a table. Penguin and gang around him. Air of tense mystification.

CORDY

Bruce Wayne's butler? Wearing a set of phoney fingerprints??

PENGUIN

Strange indeed...

CHICKADEE

Gosh, Pengy. I may be nuts, but...  
Could Bruce Wayne be Batman??

MATEY DEE

Yeah! It would explain it, all right!

As they all look at him, CAMERA MOVES IN CLOSE on Penguin. A pregnant beat as the bird thinks. Then he shakes his head.

PENGUIN

Impossible...

CHICKADEE

Why?

PENGUIN

I've met Bruce Wayne. He's a bird-brained milksop.

118 WIDER ANGLE

118

MATEY DEE

Then how to explain the butler playing Quill-Pen Quertch?

PENGUIN

Too simple, alas. Mr. Wayne's a prominent Bank Director. They got wind of our super-crooked forgery scheme. This is a counterplot laid by the Gotham City League of Bankers.

CORDY

Yeah... That figures...

CHICKADEE

So what do we do?

Cont.

118 Cont.

118  
Cont.

PENGUIN

I'm brainy. I'm nimble. I'm  
versatile. We'll make Bruce Wayne  
pay dearly for his clumsy  
interference!

(turns)

Quick, Mr. Blue. Prepare fifty  
pounds of pie-crust! Enough to  
bake a GIGANTIC BUTLER-PIE!  
Quack-quack!

119 EXT. SPEEDING BATMOBILE - DAY (BATSTOCK)

119

It races through city.

DISSOLVE TO:

120 INT. PENGUIN'S NEST LOBBY - DAY 120  
Batman and Robin emerge from elevator, race toward restaurant entrance. They stop short.

121 WHAT THEY SEE 121  
Big SKULL-AND-CROSSBONE sign on easel in front of entrance. Lettering says: "DANGER! MOLDAVIAN FOOD POISONING! THIS RESTAURANT CLOSED!"

122 BATMAN AND ROBIN 122

BATMAN  
Sinister...

ROBIN  
Could be a crude device to scare us off...

BATMAN  
Let's find out!

Batman kicks aside the easel, they race into:

123 INT. RESTAURANT - DAY 123  
It's deserted. They pause an instant, then race through into:

124 INT. RESTAURANT KITCHEN - DAY 124  
It's deserted too. Batman stops short, picks up a flour-dusted bowler hat.

BATMAN  
Alfred's bowler ~~hat~~  
(sniffs at it)  
Heavily dusted with pastry flour!.

ROBIN  
Holy chocolate eclair! What can it mean, Batman??

BATMAN  
I scarcely dare think. I fear it's too grim!

125 INT. WAYNE MANOR LIVING ROOM - CLOSE SHOT OF AUNT HARRIET - DAY 125  
She puts her hands to her face, lets out a SCREAM.

126 NEW ANGLE

126

Penguin and crew are wheeling a curious object into living room on a cart. It's a GIGANTIC PIE, really gigantic, set atop an equally outsized ALCOHOL BURNER. Latter is not lit at moment. Chickadee has a pistol leveled at Aunt Harriet.

AUNT HARRIET

Who are you?? What's the meaning of this??

PENGUIN

It's a catered affair, madam. In honor of Mr. Bruce Wayne. Is he home?

AUNT HARRIET

(choked)

No...

PENGUIN

We'll wait.

AUNT HARRIET

Get out of here! Get out of here at once! Shoo, you hideous creatures! Shoo!!

Phone RINGS. Penguin takes pistol from Chickadee, thrusts muzzle at Aunt Harriet.

PENGUIN

Answer it!

Aunt Harriet gulps, picks up telephone, says in a quavering voice:

AUNT HARRIET

Hello?

127 BATMOBILE COCKPIT - DAY (~~PROCESS~~)

127

Robin on mobile Batphone as Batman drives. Very fast.

ROBIN

Hi there, Aunt Harriet. It's Dick.

(cheerily)

Bruce and I are just wondering if there's...anything new around the house?

*They can't talk to Aunt Harriet on Batphone!!!*



128 AUNT HARRIET - ON PHONE

128

AUNT HARRIET  
Well... Yes... I'd say there  
CERTAINLY IS!

With gun still at Aunt Harriet's temple, Penguin seizes  
phone. Into it:

PENGUIN  
Quack-quack! This is Mr. Penguin  
speaking!

129 BATMOBILE COCKPIT

129

ROBIN  
Penguin! You---

BATMAN  
CAREFUL! You're DICK GRAYSON!

ROBIN  
(to phone)  
You mean...The Penguin? The  
famous criminal I've read so  
much about?

130 PENGUIN ON PHONE

130

PENGUIN  
That's who I mean, Dicky-boy.  
(grins)  
Tell your guardian, Mr. Wayne...  
If he wants to see Alfred alive,  
he'd better hurry home. Fast!!!

131 BATMOBILE COCKPIT

131

BATMAN  
Hold tight! Here goes the SUPER-  
SPEED AFTERBURNER!

Batman pushes lever. Suitable SOUND EFFECT for the S.S.  
Afterburner, PROCESS B.G. SPEEDS UP to a BLUR.

132 EXT. BATCAVE ENTRANCE - DAY (BATSTOCK)

132

Batmobile blazes in.

133 INT. BATCAVE

133

Batman and Robin dash to bottom of Batpoles, set them-  
selves on the BATPOLE LIFT. Chugg-whoosh! Lift fires.

134 INT. WAYNE MANOR LIVING ROOM - DAY

134

Penguin reacts, turns his head.

PENGUIN

Good day, Mr. Wayne. Good day,  
indeed!

135 NEW ANGLE - INCLUDE BRUCE AND DICK

135

just entering.

BRUCE

What an extraordinary pastry!

DICK

Biggest I've ever seen...

PENGUIN

It's name is HUMBLE PIE, Mr. Wayne.  
You are about to eat it.

BRUCE

You don't say?

PENGUIN

Mr. Blue... Light the burner!  
(to Bruce)

Inside this pie is Quill-Pen Quertch,  
the famous British forger...

DICK

Why, you---

BRUCE

Steady, Dick! I'll handle this!

PENGUIN

He'll be cooked in front of your  
eyes, Millionaire Bruce Wayne, *the banker's friend!*  
Cooked to a slow and hideous turn...

(real mean)

Unless you compensate me for your  
meddlesome interference with my  
schemes -- to the tune of ONE  
MILLION DOLLARS CASH! NOW!

BRUCE

(to Dick)

Rather brash, this bird...

AUNT HARRIET

Bruce, for mercy's sake! Pay him  
the money!

Cont.

135 Cont.

135  
Cont.

BRUCE

Afraid he's got us, Dick...

DICK

Sure looks like it, Bruce...

PENGUIN

A million! Now! Or your lackey  
roasts!

BRUCE

A million...

(thinks)

I believe I have that sum on hand.  
In the wall safe in my study...

SMALL

DICK

Come on! I'll help you get it out!

Bruce and Dick leave quickly.

136 INT. BRUCE'S STUDY - DAY

136

Bruce and Dick run in. Race to Batpoles. Leap onto them.  
They slide down.

137 INT. BATCAVE - BATPOLES

137

Batman and Robin appear at bottom. They don't quit  
Batpole area.

BATMAN

Quick! Turn off the Automatic  
Costume-Change Device!

Robin reaches for switch, opens it.

ROBIN

Costume-Change, off!

BATMAN

Batpole Lift...FIRE!

Robin closes another switch. BATPOLE LIFT fires them  
both up in CHUGG-WHOOSH! of STEAM.

138 INT. BRUCE'S STUDY - DAY

138

Batman and Robin appear on poles at top, wondrous regalia  
~~for once~~ unchanged by up-trip. They dash from study.

139 INT. WAYNE MANOR HALL AREA - DAY

139

Batman and Robin stop. CAMERA MOVES in to TWO SHOT as  
Batman WHISPERS URGENTLY:

BATMAN

Quick now... A charade to  
preserve our Secret Identity!  
Take your cue from me!

ROBIN

(whisper)

Roger!

BATMAN

(very loud)

Dick! Good gravy! Look, Dick!  
Coming through the window...!

ROBIN

Why, Bruce... Isn't that Batman  
and Robin, Bruce?

BATMAN

It certainly is, Dick!

140 LIVING ROOM - PENGUIN

140

reacting violently as BATMAN'S VOICE continues:

BATMAN'S VOICE

(o.s.)

It's Batman and Robin, all right!  
Arrived once more in the very  
NICK OF TIME!

ROBIN'S VOICE

(o.s.)

Go get them, Batman and Robin!  
We'll stay out here so as not  
to get in your way!

PENGUIN

Curses!

CHICKADEE

The Dynamic Duo!

AUNT HARRIET

Heavens to Betsy! Hurray!

- 141 NEW ANGLE - BATMAN AND ROBIN 141
- They charge into view in living room entrance.
- BATMAN  
We've got you, Penguin!
- ROBIN  
We planted a TINY HOMING-DEVICE  
in your hat! We've been tracking  
you relentlessly!
- BATMAN  
Up with your flippers! Surrender  
us that gigantic pie!
- 142 CLOSE SHOT - PENGUIN 142
- PENGUIN  
To the fray, my RASCALLY  
RESTAURATEURS!
- 143 WIDE ANGLE - FIGHT 143
- It's a doozer. Batman and Robin vs. Penguin, Matey Dee  
and Cordy. SUPER TITLES. Chickadee gets hold of gun at  
one point, aims it at head of Aunt Harriet.
- 144 TWO SHOT - CHICKADEE AND AUNT HARRIET 144
- CHICKADEE  
Stop, Batman!  
(shouts)  
Stop or I blow the lady's head off!
- 145 NEW ANGLE - FEATURE HUGE PIE 145
- Alfred pops out, whacks nearby Chickadee over head with  
HUGE KNIFE AND FORK lying on cart. She folds.  
Aunt Harriet faints.
- 146 BACK TO FIGHT 146
- It waxes. More TITLES. Dynamic Duo finally subdue the  
villains. As crooks are strewn senseless, CAMERA IN ON  
Batman and Robin, dusting themselves off.
- BATMAN  
Quick... Down and up the Batpoles  
before they wake!
- FAST DISSOLVE TO:



147 LIVING ROOM AGAIN - ANGLE ON PENGUIN

147

A minute or so later. Penguin blinks, lifts his somewhat battered noggin.

148 WIDER

Bruce and Dick come running in. They stop.

BRUCE

Good Lord...

DICK

That Dynamic Duo! Don't they ever fail??

ALFRED

It would seem not, Master Dick.

BRUCE

Where are they, Alfred? I'd like to give them my thanks.

ALFRED

They departed through the window, sir. In great haste.

(gravely)

They instructed me to give you a message... If you ever again come up against a criminal such as The Penguin, don't endeavor to capture him yourselves. Call the police. The job of crime fighting is theirs.

149 CLOSE SHOT - PENGUIN

149

PENGUIN

Faugh!

FADE OUT

END OF PART TWO



TAG

FADE IN

150 INT. COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE - DAY

150

CAMERA MOVES from Commissioner Gordon, working at his desk, to a handcuffed group: Penguin, Matey Dee and Cordy Blue, Chickadee. They are well plastered-up and bandaged from fray with Batman and Robin. CAMERA MOVES in to TIGHT GROUP of crooks, whispering with heads together.

PENGUIN

Triumph at last! We're being sent to the State Pen!

MATEY DEE

Rendezvous with Ballpoint Baxter in the next cell!

CHICKADEE

You've still got the handwriting samples, Pengy?

PENGUIN

Of course I do! In my tricky UMBRELLA HANDLE!

151 WIDER ANGLE

151

Bruce and Dick enter.

BRUCE

Good morning, Commissioner...

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Oh hello, Bruce...

BRUCE

Has my man arrived?

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Any moment. In fact...here he is now...

Chief O'Hara comes in with a MAN. O'Hara snaps curtly at Penguin and crew.

CHIEF O'HARA

Okay, Penguin. Move. Wagon leaving for the State Pen...

Penguin gapes at the MAN who came in with O'Hara.

Cont.



151 Cont.

151  
Cont.

PENGUIN  
BALLPOINT BAXTER...

BRUCE  
That's right, Penguin. I've just  
secured him a parole...

DICK  
(grins)  
Mr. Baxter's gonna teach  
penmanship... In one of the  
Wayne Foundation Camps for  
Underprivileged Children...

PENGUIN  
No! No! No!!

CHIEF O'HARA  
Okay, you crokked birds! GET  
MOVING!

Chief O'Hara grabs Penguin by scruff, starts moving him  
toward door. Penguin reaches out desperately for Ballpoint.

PENGUIN  
Ballpoint! Ballpoint! Wait a  
minute, Ballpoint!

Scrunch. O'Hara pushes wailing bird out through door,  
with gang at his back.

BRUCE  
I wonder what that was about,  
Dick?

DICK  
Seemed like he wanted to get in  
touch with Mr. Baxter...

COMMISSIONER GORDON  
I wonder why?

BRUCE  
The ways of the criminal mind are  
too deep to fathom, Commissioner.  
It's better not to dwell on them.  
(holds out his  
hand)  
Come on, Mr. Baxter. An honest life  
awaits. I believe you'll find it  
very, very satisfying...

FADE OUT

THE END